
Title: HAZARD'S NOTE

Author:

To me fellow trappers:
Greetings to ye. I will be
heading north when ye be
reading this message.
Make sure ye guard the
cave and protect our
goods well. If I find out
ye let some ne'er-do-well
steal our goods, I'll
personally skin every one
of ye bastards, hang yer
hide on me walls, and eat
yer black hearts for
supper! By the way, don't
be lookin fer the
wonderful glass sword
that appeared after the
last storm, for I took it
with me. I be headin' back
to the North. This fancy
sword should be mighty
handy for slaying some
dragon or other fearsome
beast... Slaughter a beast
in mine honor. - Hazard